135 W. 41st St.,
June 11, 1887.

Dear Mary,

I have just read the proof of title-page and other matter preliminary to my review, and am satisfied therewith. Nothing could be more felicitous than your letter. It is an arrow of itself, and a sharp one, besides being a feather to mine.

In the letter to you I changed the word was to were — "You were so long identified," &c. You will probably make the same correction. Mr. Howland has done splendid service, but he is not a master of literary style.

W. W.

When Mr. Rice's "Sockdolager" is added as a snapper to my whip, I think Eli Thayer will

feel like screaming, "Hold!
enough!" He right to howl
like a spaniel under the lash:
but perhaps his ~~hay~~ hide,
woven of vanity and self-
conceit, is too thick to feel the
strokes. He may even enjoy
the notoriety which the doubling
will bring. I certainly cannot
boast "a freeman worthy of my
steel!" I sometimes feel a little
humiliated in having paid so
much attention to a blather-
skite! It reminds me of good
old Sojourner Truth, who, after
lashing a similar character
for a similar offence, said: "I
feels as if I'd been doing a scul-
lion business, ~~work~~ ^ worse than I used to
do when I was a slave."

One thing, however, may com-

publicate the mailing of the pamphlet so far as I am concerned. It may not be ready before my time for going to the country, which is appointed for the 22d inst. But I can in that case get a boy at the office of the Evening Post to attend to the business.

What an amount of correspondence we have had over this business, and how much running hither and thither you have done! I only hope you will feel, as I do, upon the whole and under all the circumstances, that the game was worth the candle. Our defence is of a far broader application than to Mr. Mayer alone. It will correct false impressions and misunderstandings in many quarters, and make

the atmosphere sweeter for us old survivors of the conflict. It – I might almost say conspiracy tendency of a certain class of writers to exclude the Garrisonians from all but the most insignificant place in anti-slavery history is marvelous. I judge that Nicolay and Hay, in their new biography of Lincoln, are not even conscious of the part that Garrison played, and are likely to refer to him, if at all, in the most incidental way! It is a pity. But the Lord knows his saints and will see that they are not forgotten.

Yours, very faithfully,

Oliver Johnson.

MS. B. 1. 6 v. 11. p. 115